THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING,—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER].

VOL. XLII.] TUESDAY, 13 MAY, 1834. [NO. 2335.

THE Right Hon'ble the Governor requests the Company of the officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's CIVIL, MILITARY and NAVAL Services, at a Ball and Supper, on Wednesday evening, the 28th of May, at half past 8 o'clock, to celebrate the Birth-day of His Majesty the King.

R. B. FITZGIBBON,
Captain, A. D. C.

Government, House Parel, 13th May, 1834.

NOTICE.—This day, at 11 A. M. Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO., will sell by public auction, at the residence of THOMAS CRAWFORD, ESQ., near "*Hope Hall*," Mazagon, a small but neat and handsome assortment of Household Furniture and Sundries, comprising English made Rose Wood Card and Sofa Tables, mounted in "Or-Molu," Handsome Jackwood Couches, with handsome crimson Damask Squabs and Cushions and Nankeen Covers, an Ottoman to match, new Jackwood Circular Tables, richly carved Skreen Doors of crimson Silk, Chairs, Bed Room and Dressing Room Furniture, a fine toned Cottage Piano Forte, by "Broadwood" made to order for this climate, a Cheval Glass, a Pair of Cellarets, a Pair of Sideboards of Jackwood and Ebony, a Pair of Handsome English made Mahogany Drawers with Patent Locks, a Pair of Mhogany Bengal made Couches, a new 8 day Clock by "McCabe," goes remarkably well; a Dessert and Breakfast Service, Lamps, Wallshades, Cooking Utensils, and numerous other articles, and a few dozens of choice Sherry, Madeira, Lisbon, French Claret, Gin, Brandy, Rum Shrub, Allsopp and Bass' Pale Ale, ripe in Bottle, an English built Buggy and Harness, and a Dark Bay Arab Saddle Horse, &c. &c. &c.

TO-MORROW, Wednesday, the 14th inst. at 11 A. M., Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO., will sell by Public Auction, at their Rooms, the undermentioned Goods, viz. Long Cloths, Madapollams, Square Shawls, and Bengal Silk Handkerchiefs, about 40 Cases of Window Glass, of various sizes in inches, an Invoice of Tin Ware, consisting of Sets of Japaned and Black Tin Dish Covers, Sugar Boxes, Tin Tureens and Covers, Ink-stands, Tin Saucepans, ditto Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Children's Toys, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

China Camphor wood Trunks, Buggy Hood Hides, Children's Toys, Painted Quills, Fresh Pekoe and Powchong Tea, Windsor Soap, Bottled Pale Ale, Fancy Silk Waistcoats, China Crape Shawls, Pictures, &c. &c. &c.

At Noon—An English built Tilbury, Horse and Harness, a Buggy Horse, a Saddle Horse, and several serviceable draught and saddle Horses.

And at 4 P. M., a field Officer's Tent and a Necessary Tent, pitched to the Northward of the Church Gate.

Nesbit Lane, 13th May, 1834.

TO-MORROW, Wednesday, the 14th inst. at ½ past 12, will be sold at Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND COS., by public Auction,

A pair of Bay Carriage Horses, 15½ hands high.

A Grey Arab Saddle Horse, and an open Barouche, built by Dyke and Co. of Calcutta.

The property of Major H. D. ROBERTSON, embarked for England. The same may be seen any time prior to the sale, on application being made to Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE And Co.

Nesbit Lane, 13th May, 1834.

TO be sold at a very long term, or exchanged for goods—The Cutter "MOMINGOO," of 18 tons, and constructed in Rangoon, at present lying at the Appollo Bunder, with Masts and rigging all new. This Cutter has cost great expence and trouble.

Apply to Mr. WILLAUME, in the Chief Secretary Office.

Bombay, 13th May, 1834.

MR. DALTON, *Portrait and Miniature Painter*, will be happy to attend to any orders he may be favoured with either in Oil or Water-colours, at his residence, Mazagon Hill, at the back of the house lately occupied by Dr. MAXWELL.

Bombay, 13th May, 1834.

ON Sale at DIROM, CARTER AND CO'S. Godowns,

Hodgson's Beer, bottled in September, Rs. 6 per dozen.

Sherry in Wood, Rs. 350 at 650 per butt.

Do. in Bottle, Rs. 12 at 20 per dozen.

Madeira in Wood from BLACKBURN AND CO., Rs. 600 per pipe.

13th May, 1834.

FOR SALE,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the present year, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

JUST published, and ready for delivery —No. XIV of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one rupee.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE well known Ship "PALAMBAM," Capt. WILLIS, will be despatched for London, about 1st proximo.

This vessel carries a Surgeon and has excellent accommodation for passengers, plans of which may be seen at the office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 12th May, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO CHINA,

THE fine new Ship CLYDE, 600 Tons, JOHN KERR, Commander, will have quick despatch; has very excellent accommodations for Passengers.

Apply to Captain KERR on board, or to Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 13th May, 1834.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Lieut. H. Campbell, H. M. 13th Lt. Dragoons, from Bangalore.

Lieut. Trevelyan, 2d Lt. Cavalry.

DEPARTURES.

Lieut. W. R. Annesley, 15th N. I., to Bhooj.

Ensig H. Diggle, 15th Regt. N. I., to Dapoolie.

Surg. R. Wight, 3d Cavalry, to Rajcoote

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.

At Deesa, on the morning of the 10th ultimo, the Lady of Capt. J. W. Watson, H. A., of a daughter.

DEATH.

At Sholapoor, on the 27th ultimo, W. H. Dyke, Esq., of the Civil Service.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

May 9th. Ship Palambam, George Willis, Master, from London, 11th Nov. Penzance, 25th Dec. and Johanna 3d April, 1834.

Passenger.—Shik Mahomed.

" 10th—His Majesty's Ship Hyacinth, F. P. Blackwood, Esq, Commander, from Madras 6th Apr. 1834.

DEPARTURES.

" 10th—Portuguese Brig Cassadore, J. A. de Silva, Master, to Damaun.

" 11th—Ship Ann, William Allen. Master, to China.

Passengers.—James Sindry, Esq., and J. Coleage, Esq.

" Do.—Portuguese Brig St. Francisco de Paulo, J. F. de Senna, Master, to Damaun and Macao.

Passengers.—2 Portuguese.

" Do.—Portuguese Brig Esperanca, J. L. de Cruz, Master, to Demaun and China.

Passengers.—Revd. Francisco de Conceicao, and 1 Portuguese.

" 11th.—Ship Hind, Charles Malcolm, Master, to Siam.

" 12th.—Grab Dowlutt Pursaud, Dawoodjee, Naquedah. to the Maloy Coast.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS—Magicienne, and Hyacinth.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S GUARD-SHIP,—Hastings.

H. C. Schooner Shannon.

DITTO, STEAMER, Hugh Lindsay

DITTO, FLOATING CHAPEL,—Aurora

FREE TRADERS,— Clyde, Gipsey, Schooner Hellas, and Palambam.

COUNTRY VESSELS—Shaw Byramgore, Prime, Caledonia, Francis Warden, Maackbar, Helen, Dadaloy, Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Sir Charles Malcolm, Lord Castlereagh, Glenelg, Asia Felix, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Allalivie, Edmonstone, Pascoa, Earl of Clare, Runsord Pursaud, Hannah, and Isabella,

BRAZILIAN.—Amizance.

PORTUGUESE.—Duke de Beza, Setta de Marco, Cæsar, Cassadore, Esperanca, and Aurelia.

THE IMAUM'S.—Caroline.

ARAB.—Fazel Kurim, Ahmoody, Futtay Nesser, Futtay Salam, Fattel Rahimon, and Shahool Hamud.

AMERICAN BARQUE,—Active.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 13 MAY, 1834.

Private letters were received yesterday from Madras by which it appears that the trip of the Forbes to Suez has been abandoned, and that she was to be sent back to Calcutta immediately. The writers seem to anticipate that this will be acceptable news in Bombay; but we can assure them they are mistaken. To those who have interested themselves at this Presidency in steam navigation the event is calculated to produce feelings only of disappointment. The accomplishment of a voyage or two to Suez by the Forbes could be injurious to them in no way except by diverting from their own plan the funds they had looked forward to from Calcutta; and as they will feel as much inconvenience, perhaps, as any other portion of the Indian community, from what has occurred, they must regret as deeply that the cause they have endeavoured to promotes hould have suffered so severe a blow.—The more immediate cause of the failure is not mentioned, and with the very imperfect information we possess we shall not attempt to form any conjectures regarding it. It appears, however, that all hopes have been abandoned of conveying the packets by the *Forbes* from the other side of India, and that they are to be forwarded via Bombay to England.—The Madras papers by to-day's dawk will doubtless afford some further information on this subject.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

TRIAL OF MR. BARRETT.

Mr. Shiel applied to the Court of King's Bench, on Monday, to postpone the trial of Mr. Barrett, editor of the *Pilot*, till next term, on several technical grounds, but the Court decided that the trial should be proceeded with.

On Tuesday, about eleven o'clock Chief Justice Bushe and the three other Judges took their seats on the bench. Besides the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General, Mr. Sergeant Pennefather, Mr. Sergeant Perrin, Mr. Holmes, and three other counsel, were retained for the Crown. Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Sheil, Mr. Woulffe, Mr. Pigott, and Mr. O'Dwyer, were Counsel for Mr. Barrett. A Jury of twelve Protestants was sworn; and the defendent having pleaded Not Guilty, the Attorney-General commenced his address.

He laboured to convince the Jury that the delay in bringing the defendant to trial was unavoidable; and declared that from the day when the Grand Jury found the bill of indictment, his exertions had been unceasing to have the case submitted to a jury. The publication which was alleged to contain a libel, purported to be a letter from Mr. Daniel O'Connell; but with that the Jury had nothing to do: the defendant was responsible for its publication, being the registered proprietor of the paper in which it appeared. The letter was dated the 4th of April, two days after the Royal assent was given to the Coercion Bill, and which was therefore the law of the land at the time when the letter was written. He admitted that the Coercion Bill was a severe and unconstitutional measure; but argued in support of its absolute necessity from the letter itself which was the subject of the indictment. He quoted some passages in which Whitefeet outrages were reprobated in the strongest terms, and stigmatized as "crimes demanding the vengeance of man, and bringing down the punishment of God." He exposed the inconsistency of the letter-writer in protesting against a measure which these very crimes had rendered necessary; and read a number of passages which he maintained were clearly of a libellous nature and most dangerous tendency.

The Register of Newspapers in the Stamp-office was called to prove that Mr. Barrett was the registered proprietor of the *Pilot*; but Mr. O'Connell said that he would at once admit that point.

The Solicitor-General said there was another point on which he would wish to ask the witness one question: Did the witness understand the "Anglesea Algerine Act" to mean the third of William the Fourth?

"Mr. O'Connell—"It means, gentlemen, that very Act which the Attorney-General called unconstitutional." (*Laughter.*)

Mr. O'Connell—"Before the publication is read, I mean to call for the *postea* of the last trial; in order that we may have your Lordship's opinion upon it."

Solicitor-General—"There is no *postea*."

Mr. O'Connell—"My learned friend is right; I said *postea*—there was no record I mean the *record*."

Solicitor-General—"[illegible]"

Mr. O'Connell—"No time will be lost by this, as in the mean time the publication will be read. I suppose the Attorney-General means to call for having it read; and I hope he will have some one who can read audibly." (*Laughter.*)

Solicitor-General—"Let the officer read it."

Mr. Sheil—"If you choose I will read it." (*Laughter.*)

The officer then read the entire letter.

Mr. Pigott said, upon looking at the record, their Lordships would find that it was defective—there was no continuance marked upon it.

The Solicitor-General said, on the making up the record, continuances were entered. If it was objected that the *distringas* was not entered on the record, the *distringas* was in court, and never was on the record. The continuances being but matter of form, were put on the record on making it.

After some further argument on this point, the Chief Justice decided that the trial should go on, but that the defendant should have the benefit of it hereafter.

Mr. O'Connell then addressed the Jury at great length. He said that this trial was an attempt on the part of the Whig Ministry to prevent Irishmen from peaceably and tranquilly, by a combination with each other, effecting the regeneration of their country. This was a Cabinet prosecution. The Lord-Lieutenant was fond of presecutions; he had tried them before, and they had ended in a bottle of smoke. This was a State prosecution, instituted because the alleged libel denounced the baseness of the Whigs. "Nothing is laid in the four long skins of parchment, that comprise the indictment, of intention to libel the Whigs; and yet the strongest passages contained in the alleged libel are those which censure the Whigs, and after all, the sting contained in it is, that there is no satisfying Lord Plunkett. And yet there is no attempt here made to turn upon the publisher and call for punishment on him for libelling the Whigs. I wish they had done that directly. Gentlemen of the Jury, here is a libel on the Whigs, those blessed Whigs, who have produced such glorious and admirable results to England and Ireland since they obtained the administration of affairs!—those admirable Whigs, who, then they were out of office, decried evey thing as an abuse which they have sanctioned in practice since they came into office! Find a verdict for the Whigs; oh, find a verdict against us here for presuming to libel those most exquisite Whigs! It is not in terms a prosecution for libelling—it is directly charged there as a crime that they are abused; but there is not a man amongst you who must not perceive that it is intended as a revenge for the Whigs." It would be in vain to attempt to put down the cry for the Repeal of the Union by such prosecutions as this. He described in glowing colours the prosperity which would flow upon Ireland, should her Parliament once more assemble upon College Green. "Gentlemen of the Jury, are you prepared to stand between Ireland and those advantages? It is because such an object is sought for, that this publication is prosecuted. Look to this publication—look to it from one end to other, and see what are the leading topics. I do call upon you not to do that which the Attorney-General has done—to pick out a particular passage and view it by itself, not to weigh a single phrase by itself. Look at the publication altogether. We are not, and ought not to weigh in scales of gold, particular phrases, when we are looking to make a great people a nation. The Attorney-General, in his address to you, has imputed motives—that was the duty. He has, too, in reading the document, quarrelled with the words Algerine Act; and he has told you that there was great impropriety in applying such epithets to an act of Parliament. Perhaps there is—perhaps it is not good taste; but did you ever hear of such a thing as 'the Russell Purge?' Did you ever hear of the 'Church Robbery Bill?' Will he call on you for a verdict against the man who uses such phrases? Now, if in this country of revolutions and strange changes, it should by any chance occur that I were for any one moment filling the office which he now fills—(*Laughter*)—if that should so chance, and that I with my feeble mind, and very inadequate abilities were discharging those duties which he now performs, and that there was in that box a Jury exclusively of Roman Catholics, and I called upon you to find a verdict against a defendant because he had been so monstrously sudacious as to call that bill I have adverted to, a 'Church Robbery Bill'—is there one of you who listened to me on such an occasion, who would not bless the Whigs for having given you such an Attorny-General?" (*Loud laughter.*) If the Attorney-General had done all in in his power to expedite the trial, Mr. Barrett had done nothing to retard it. "Have you watched the proceedings in this case? On saturday, there appeared in the newspapers a requisition, with the signatures of fifty-two individuals, calling for a discussion on the Repeal of the Union, and a petition to Parliament on the subject. On the Monday morning following, the Attorney-General appears in Court, and applies for a day to be fixed for this trial. Do you understand that? Is there one amongst you who does not understand those proceedings? In the North, the Whigs strike a magistrate off the roll, and they will not gratify a brother magistrate by telling why they did so. Why, what is this doing more than they do in Algiers?—but with this difference, that they strike off the head, and if another asks the reason, they strike his head off also while here they only strike one magistrate off the roll and strike off another magistrate because he merely asks the reason. (*laughter.*) They must think us mad when they think they can get us to aid them. Can you now, then, tell the meaning of this prosecution? The real object is to suppress, if possible, all agitation on the object of the Repeal of the Union. And I now ask you, is it a crime to agitate that question? The Union is but an act of Parliament—is it not right to discuss it?" Mr. O'Connell then read the whole of the letter; commenting upon it, as he went along—enforcing the opinions it contained, and endeavouring to show that it had not a dangerous tendency, but the reverse. In this part of his speech, he took occasion to pass a high eulogium upon Mr. Lefroy's character; and described the insulting treatment he had encountered in the House of Commons. He also quoted the *Evening Mail* with approbation. "That journal asked what advantage has Ireland gained from the Union?" It is a very proper question, and never yet has been answered until this day. This prosecution is the answer. The advantage is that it prevents Protestants and Catholics from uniting: that it puts down Mr. Lefroy, and if there be a Member of the city of Dublin of the same name with myself, from speaking his sentiments. He warned the Jury, and men of all parties, that the Coercion Act might be brought into operation against them any day that the Government chose. The [illegible] a prison himself tomorrow. He quoted the speeches of Chief Justice Bushe, and Judge Jebb, then on the bench, and of Lord Plunkett and Mr. Saurin, delivered when the Union with England was discussed in the Irish Parliament; and urged that there could be nothing criminal in repeating the substance of those arguments.

After Mr. O'Connell had concluded, the Solicitor-General applied for an adjournment till the next day; which, after some demur on the part of the defendant's counsel, was agreed to.

The proceedings were resumed on Wednesday.

The Solicitor-General spoke with much earnestness. on the subjects of Repeal and agitation. He laid great stress upon the fact of the letter having been written two days *after* the Coercion Act became the law of the land. Mr. O'Connell, he said, had exhibited a most wonderful change in his political opinions on this occasion. He had not only complimented the Attorney-General, but Colonels Blacker and Verner: he had designated Mr. Lefroy as his dear and most particular friend: he had even thrown compliments into the jury box: and the only way in which he had escaped from his eulogy was, that the had never at any time been connected with the Tory party. And how long were those compliments to the Jury to last? Precisely so long as they remained in the jurybox He was not the man who could one day pour forth his praises on any particular party or individuals and on the very next day, perhaps, in another place, hold them up as objects of censure. It was now little matter which party in the State held the reins of government—whether the Ministry was composed of Whig or Tory—the time had arrived when the honest, the orderly, and the virtuous of all parties should unite to stem the tide of Radicalism and Revolutionary principle, which, if suffered to proceed, would overwhelm all the institutions of the country. He adverted to the agitation of the Repeal question. Mr. O'Connell had shrunk from the challenge given him in the House of Commons to debate the question, although he complained that the Coercion Bill was passed for the purpose of stifling its discussion. Let him bring forward the statements he had made here in the House of Commons; and he would find that Mr. Stanley and Mr Spring Rice would upset all his calculations of debt and revenue founded upon one-ninths and two-seventeenths. He concluded by expressing his conviction that the Jury would arrive at a just and impartial decision.

The Chief Justice briefly charged the Jury. They were, he said, sufficiently acquainted with the law of libel, and did not require any advice from the Court. They were simply to find whether the publication was such as it was described in the indictment, or whether it came within the limits of legitimate discussion.

The Jury, after ten minutes' consultation, returned a verdict of "Guilty;" but strongly recommended the defendant to the merciful consideration of the court.

The Foreman said that he was ready, if necessary to state their reason for their recommendation.

The Lord Chief Justice—"It is necessary." His Lordship inquired whether the Crown had any objection that the traverser should remain out on his own recognizances until the first day next term.

Mr. Sergeant Pennefather—"No objection, my Lord."

The Court then adjourned. The points saved for the defendant, regarding the record, are to be urged next term.—*Spectator, November* 30.

DEFENCE OF THE CAT.

UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL—For the information of unprofessional persons, on whom, after all, may depend the question of naval discipline, who

suppose, perhaps conscientiously, that other punishments, as solitary confinement, extra duty, &c., are sufficient—we beg to offer an illustration or two. A ship is making water, and the chain-pumps are going—the fatigue is excessive—a skulking, ill-disposed fellow refuses to take his turn at the work or, at any rate, to do it fairly: what are you to do? If you put him in your black-hole, you confer a kindness on him, by giving him warmth and rest, instead of cold and fatigue. You cannot threaten him with extra duty, for no duty is so hard as that he secedes from; and he laughs at the prospective fear of a court-martial, which may not be assembled for months. Other skulkers, fatigued, soon follow his example; nor would any exertions of the officers avail in retaining them. What would be the result? You would be obliged at length to produce the *cat*; but that, by having been delayed too long, would probably be unheeded; and then nothing would remain for you to save your ship, but to make a desperate example by means of the yard-arm. * * * Is the Africaine forgotten? Would the infamous insubordination among her crew have gone to the extent it did, had her captain dared to use extreme measures at first! When, at length, roused into a sense of his paramount duty, he endeavoured to use them, was he not laughed at? Is not the Amphitrite, convict-ship, fresh in people's minds, to show the weight of the incubus—responsibility? Would one hundred and fifty poor souls have perished in her, had it not hung in the way? Yet how widely different the responsibility her captain would have incurred in liberating his prisoners, to that of a captain of a ship of war resorting to death to preserve discipline! Here again we are at issue with the army. A regiment falls into disorder in consequence of a drum-head court-martial being deprived of the power of inflicting lashes. What follows? A general is at hand to communicate with; other regiments are near to over-awe; a general court-martial is assembled, and the mutineers are shot, if requisite, without the colonel incurring the slightest responsibility. Look, on the contrary, at the captain of a ship of war, thus circumstanced, in the middle of the ocean. Who is to take the responsibility off his shoulders? a responsibility, recollect, that may involve his own life. Drive us not, then, to the chance of being reduced to the dread alternative (which must be decided by individual strength or weakness of mind), by depriving us of the only punishment which may restrain a factious, or stimulate an exhausted crew, in moments of difficulty.—*The Atlas, November* 10.

UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

What Juvenal's Sixth Satire was to ancient Rome Mr. Beverley's pamphlet* is to modern Cambridge. Doubtless the view is a one-sided view, but that there is such a side to be viewed is scandalous and alarming enough. To send a lad to the University for the improvement of his mind would appear, from Mr. Beverley's representations, in the common sewer for the purification of his person. In this ancient seat of learning old vice keeps a great school of mutual instruction. Dishonesty and debauchery are practically taught in all their branches. The credit given to all who choose to ask it tempts to the indulgence of every idle and profligate desire, and enables the poorest, to riot in the most expensive and vicious pleasures.

A French miser having been present at a sermon on charity, which greatly affected the congregation observed to another, as he left the church: "This sermon so forcibly inculcates the duty of giving alms, and has made so powerful an impression on the hearers, that really I have serious thoughts of going begging."

We apprehend that Mr. Beverley's pamphlet will have a similar effect on the sinners of the age. Instead of reformation they will desire to avail themselves of the conveniences for vice. Upon reading it many a complete rogue, of exhausted credit, must cry, "I will enter at Cambridge. A bald-headed sinner, who has worn out deceptions in other places, would find the gown a pleasant cover for a new course of debt and debauchery. The Soames and Solomons, the Carringtons and Dandoes, will be all matriculating at Cambridge. But let us come to Mr. Beverley's instances. His first remark is very significant.

Persons who are greatly my seniors, men who who might be my grand-fathers, frequently have praised her in my hearing, and from many clerical and from many lay tongues have I heard the same testimony, that their college days were the merriest, that the process of Univesity education was one unbroken round of festive debauchery and riot, and the University his paradise did in those days, as well as these, extend to Newmarket, Bury, and London. Listening to these memorials of my seniors, I have sometimes doubted whether their youth must not have known Cambridge in its worst days; but calling to mind my own recollections, I feel that I was educated there in an age even worse than theirs: and yet from authentic information of young men now running the gauntlet of sin in that "venerable" University, I see clearly that even in this short time the corruption has gone on to a frightful and enormous extent.

Who ever hears an aged friend talk of his acquirements or his studies at Oxford or Cambridge the most innocent praise one ever hears in reminiscences is of the ale, or some such matter, but the common topic of grateful recollection is mad frolic, or revelry, or gallantry, such as Justice Shallow is pleased to remember of his young days. Our author does not mince the mater in the following passage.

The *Morals* of the University have a double aspect, as we see them in the lives and habits of the Dons, †—a word which, for brevity, I shall occasionally use,—and as we may contemplate them in the conduct of the Undergraduates. Closely connected with the morals of the Dons and the Undergraduates are the morals of the town of Cambridge, and it is difficult to say which is the worst in this triple knot of iniquity. "Pride, fulness of bread, and abundance of idleness," is the cause of all that is evil there; and taking it in the aggregate we may truly say, that it is a city "wholly given to fornication." * * * * * *

A young man comes to Cambridge, in ninety-nine cases out of a hnudred, at the age of eighteen, precisely at that period when there should be the strongest curb on his passions, and the strictest watch over his conduct. He comes from home, or a private tutor, or a school, ignorant of the world and a stranger to many of its vices. His purse is replenished for the occasion with that which to him seems ample riches; and as soon as he arrives at Cambridge, he quickly perceives that the tradespeople allow unlimited credit, and that credit is the order of the day. Books, the implements of the tea-table, wine, and I know not what other *et cæteras, must* be procured according to the custom of the place. The tradespeople send in many articles as a matter of course, of which the fresh-man can hardly guess the object. He meets his old school-fellows, some fresh-men like himself, some who have already been soaking in the stream of dissipation for three terms. Compotations, to keep up the spirits, begin with as little delay as possible. *Recepto dulce furere est amico.* There is no parsimony here in wine and friendship. The confectioner supplies liberally for the wine-parties, charges immensely, and gives long credit. Pine-apples and preserved fruits of all sorts, and ices in varied columns, are of daily occurrence at these entertainments. The frivolous youth seem to vie with one another in be multiplicity of their wines. Champagne and claret are now considered almost indispensable; and a Thais, in male attire, occasionally adds a zest to the entertainment. Thrice in my fresh-man'a term was I invited to supper-parties, of which the principal amusement was understood to be presence of public women, dressed as Undergraduates. As I did not accept the invitation, I was not an eye-witness, but twelve or fourteen young men were present. One of these harlot-festivals, was at Caius College, the others were in lodgings. * * * *

The great majority of young men now at Cambridge are considerably in debt. and if all the bills of tradesmen could be instantly called in and published, without deduction for the benefit and instruction of the world, it would then be seen what is the state of the public morals in this Charybdis of the English youth. But extravagance is not the only vice of the undergraduates; the Dons also are themselves very Sybarites in luxury. The general bearing of the resident fellows and tutors is sensual to a high degree. Their dinners and wine parties are frequent, their entertainments costly and superb. * * *

Debt consequently reaches even the Dons: some of these great men are greatly in debt at this present time. I have it in the handwriting of a respectable tradesman of Cambridge, that a tutor had in his possession the money received from the Undergraduates for three successive years, in discharge of his accounts against them. The Tutor received the money, but paid it not to the tradesman. Why does not the tradesman arrest the Tutor? *He dares not do so.* As soon would he go to fight against a wasp's nest with a cane. The Dons know their power and abuse it to the last degree of human patience.

Mr. Beverley intimates that his exposure of *Alma Mater* is not complete: from the quality of what is stated we may judge of what is reserved as too gross for mention.

I have known an Undergraduate drunk for a whole fortnight without a moment's interruption, excepting such interruption as sleep forced on his unwilling senses. He made himself drunk as soon as he awoke in the morning. "Brandy" was the morning cry, bottled ale the substance of breakfast, three bottles of wine washed down his dinner and drams sealed him up for the night. I have known an Undergraduate keep bed in a brothel the perfect cycle of twenty-four hours. I myself was sent to bring him away. I have known in more than one instance, a violent attachment between public women and Undergraduates; and in two instances it required all the dexterity of the young men's relations to separate them from the vile objects of their attachment. One of these a high patrician, was scarcely saved from a disgraceful matrimony with a prostitute!

Other young men apply their time and talents to the cursed art of seducing particular females, and with very general success. To say that a very large majority of the female servants at Cambridge are fallen characters is unquestionably true; I never saw or knew or heard of one that was not. But alas! seduction does not stop here; it is carried on amongst the daughters and wives of respectable citizens. I know what I say, and should be most grieved to publish such a fact, if I did not know it to be true. These things are doubtless going on now, (for what has happened to prevent it?) and they will go on till that just day of retribution, when this horrid seat of sin shall be visited with merited vengeance from an offended and insulted nation. * * * One case deserves notice. A friend of mine returned to Cambridge sooner than the required time after the Christmas vacations. He explained his motives for returning thus early, by telling me that he had come for the express purpose of continuing his stolen interviews with the fascinating wife of a respectable tradesman. A note brought to him that evening ran thus:—

Dear Sir,—My poor sister has been ill some days of a dangerous fever. There is no chance of her recovery; she knows she is dying, and begs you to think of her no more. She hopes that there is forgiveness both for you and for her. I am &c.

The remark made upon this awful note struck me as most unfeeling.—"How d——d provoking to come back to Cambridge for nothing!" * *

The Fellows have, in too many instances, their mistresses. The Chaplain of one College, who for many years used to conduct the worship of God for his society, had long been living with another man's wife, came from his unhallowed bed to the reading-desk every day, and it is said that a large family was the result of his sinful conversation. The mistresses of some of the Dons might be indicated by those who love scandal, for these things are notorious; and in one or two instances, where a few years ago the sense of *decorum* at least was sufficiently strong to prevent this public indecency, there is now no shame felt in keeping a concubine.—One demure Fellow of a College used, in my time, to pay a visit to his mistress with undeviating punctuality every Wednesday night. The lady's doors were on that night barred against all other visitors. I have seen him in broad day-light, walking with her on the high road, he being in full academical costume. It is needless to add, that he was a priest. As they love old customs, and the wisdom of ancestors, it is probable that they would seek authority for such practices in the decrees of Gratian, in which it is laid down on the authority of a Council of Toleda, '*qui non habet uxorem, loco illius concubinam debet habere.*" Dist. 39. Edd. Paris, 1512. * * * * * *

The University of Cambridge produces half the religion of the kingdom, according to the notions of the Church of England, which acknowledges and knows of no religion but her own. Cambridge is the ever-teeming fountain of Bishops, Priests, and Deacons; the Masters of Colleges are frequently dignitaries of the Church and two-thirds of all the Fellows of the Colleges are Priests. * * * *

The general style of preaching, excepting always the sermons of the Evangelical party, is dry, profitless, dull, and anti-Christain. The gospel is quite unknown, and indeed is rarely ever alluded to. They preach about virtue and justification by good works, a little against enthusiasm, a good deal about subordination and the duty of being a Tory. They warn the hearers against "the spirit of the age," blow up the coals of Tophet for the Reform Bill and all its adherents, and exalt kings and governors, noblemen, bishops, and magistrates. There is, however, nothing like eloquence to recommend their bad doctrine. The heathenism is too insipid to be palatable.

Mr. Beverley sums up as follows:—

The practical effect of the Universities is to produce a vitiated Aristocracy. They have been admirable contrivances in past times for supporting the great Leviathan; but the doctrine of Hobbes is no longer tolerated in the British Isles, and the mighty image, whose head is of gold, and whose feet are of clay, shall be broken to pieces, and become like chaff of the summer threshing floors. It is not enough now to nourish the Patricians, and to make all things tend to their exclusive profit and glory. The nation will no longer bear the dominion of lordly nuisance, the Church of England; and seeing that it draws its heart's blood and all its mischievous strength from the Universities, will, ere long, strike such a harpoon into the flanks of the great creature, as may enable a reformed Parliament to cut it up and sell it for useful purposes. The Universities are eminently aristocratical: all their bearings, direct and indirect, tend to foster the power of the Magnates. The young nobles are held in high veneration at Cambridge; they differ from the rest in dress, they are clothed in cloth of gold, they dine with the collegiate dignitaries on elevated platforms; they have precedence, worship, and respect; are placed in stalls to say their prayers over the heads of the baser-born beneath them: but far more than this, every Graduate must pass under the yoke of the Established Church, which concentrates all the dominion of the Patrician order. Many plebeians are unquestionably educated at the Universities, but the process of tests brings them all into the Church, and perhaps half the plebeians, who have taken degrees, become Priests of the Establishment. Plebeians elevated into the priesthood not only become part and parcel of that body for which dukes, earls, and barons, archbishops, and bishops are ready to put their all on a venture, are themselves the most ignorant and violent Tories in England. The baser the origin of a clergyman, so much the more furiously does he rage in behalf of the Duke of Wellington, the Bishops, Don Miguel, and the royal strumpet of La Vendee.

There is in all this a good deal of high and some coarse colouring, but the question is whether the thing be not as flagrant and as coarse as the colours. We do not, however, take the picture to be a full length portrait of the University of Cambridge, but we do believe that it is a true outline of *what is*, (on the rank weedy side,) and a fair warning to parents of *what may be*. There are youths who resist the temptations, but should they be exposed to the temptations? The whole system seems fitted, ward to ward, as a key to the vicious indulgencies; and is the hot and rash hand of youth to be trusted with it? As it is a ready pander to the pase pleasures, so also it seems nurse of the evil aversion.—*Examiner, Nov.* 10.

MEMOIRS OF MARSHAL NEY.

A fresh accession of materials is constantly increasing the already abundant stock of data to illustrate the history of the French revolution. None of Bonaparte's generals were more conspicuous in the military transactions of the republic and the empire than Marshal Ney, Duke of Elchigen and prince of Moskwa. His "memoirs," which have been just published by his family, under the direction and management of the Duke of Elchingen, the Marshal's second son, "founded upon the papers and documents which he left behind him, consisting of anecdotic and biographical fragments, accounts of his divers missions and campaigns, and the substance of many extraordinary secrets intrusted to him as a general and a statesman," are probably inferior to none in historical value, whilst the security for their authenticity is as ample as can be expected.

The two volumes before us, however, do not bring the biography of the late Marshal down to a later period than the battles of Elchingen, which gained him his title, in the continental war of 1805, and the capture of Ulm. The details of the next campaign, which procured him the epithet of the "bravest of the brave," of his conduct during the Spanish war, in Russia and at Waterloo, the most remarkable part of his biography, are yet to come; and we are told in the preface that this portion of the materials will throw much light upon the history of the French empire, more especially that part of it relating to the invasion of Spain and the expedition to Russia.

Some of the documents, which have seen the light for the first time, do indeed, go far to solve the problem of the rapid successes of the French armies. Considerations of public law or of private interest, if they could be safely disregarded, were not suffered to stand in the way of any military object. Ney violated, in the most audacious manner, the territories, and even the sanctity of the capital, of the Elector of Wurtemberg. The Prince complained to Napoleon, and received a reply from the Imperial War Minister, in which it is said—"Your Highness is too good a soldier not to know, that in war no considerations are allowed to have weight which might endanger the success of military operations"—a maxim that would sanction any act of injustice whatever. Under the republic, when all was purity, we find Bernadotte writing to Ney the following directions for his negotiations with the garrisons of the Austrain fortresses:—"It is very unfortunate, my dear Ney, that I cannot spare a body of troops sufficiently numerous to invest Philipsburg. Promise 500,000f., promise 600,000f., or more if necessary; I pledge my word of honour that the money shall be paid on the very day the fortress is delivered up to us, or at latest within 24 hours after, *by means of contributions.* Satiate your emissaries with gold," &c. So that the Austrian commanders were to be corrupted by means of contributions levied upon their own countrymen. Again,—"It is lawful, my dear Ney, to employ *all kinds of means* in the service of our country, and in contributing to the glory of its arms." Ney accordingly levied an impost upon "the feudal castles and commanderies throughout the country," but the bribe, in this instance, was not taken.—*Times, Nov.* 27.

MARSHAL JOURDAN.

The death of Marshal Jourdan has caused some sensation. This old victor of Fleurus has at last disappeared. Time sanctifies more and more the recollection of his ancient victories, which were the precursors of so many others. His inheritance—the government of the Invalides—seems now to belong of right to Marshal Moncey, an octogenarian and senior of our Marshals. It is said that the place is to be abolished. Such a proceeding, however, would not be right. There is something grand and noble in placing at the head of the glorious relics of our armies one of their highest officers. The government of the Invalides ought to be preserved, even were it a sinecure. If it should be necessary to interfere in the affairs of Spain, Marshal Moncey, who has left in that country recollections so honourable to himself, would unquestionably be the General, if his age were not too advanced, to whom the command of the army could with the greatest propriety be confided. In the event of any war in Spain, the loss of Marshal Suchet is also greatly to be regretted. He died too soon—died, it is said, from the effect of the painful birth of the young hero of the Hraschin. It is reported that the young hero's maternal sister, born at Blaye, has died at Leghorn. The words which I have just written remind me that I met Marshal Suchet on the Boulevards the day after the famous *procès-verbal* of the miraculous birth. He was very much agitated, and seizing me by the arm, he eagerly inquired, "What think you of the *procès-verbal?*" "What *procès-verbal?*" I asked. "That of the birth?" "You have signed it." said I, "and consequently I am bound to believe it." This reply put a stop to any further examination, and the Marshal left me rather unceremoniously. His manifest anxiety made so deep an impression on me that I have never ceased to remember it. You are doubtless aware of the name given to the *Cordon Bleu* which he received. I shall not repeat it, out of respect for the delicate ears of the English ladies. But I am wandering far away from my subjects—conspiracies, the Parliament, and Spanish affairs. Historians, in spite of themselves, are continually descending to anecdotes, and old men are always fond of talking of the past.

AUDUBON, THE NATURALIST.

This distinguished naturalist is now at Charleston, South Carolina, refreshing himself after his toils, and preparing for a visit to England, where he may be expected the beginning of next May. The year 1832, that succeeded his departure from this country, he spent in exploring the shores, creeks, inlets, and islands of the Floridas, as far south as the Tortuga Islands, having been supplied, for that purpose, with a vessel, crew, and boats, by the Government of the United States. In his progress he discovered many species hitherto undescribed, which he has figured with his usual accuracy, and some of those figures are, we believe, at present in the hands of the engravers, to form part of the next number of his magnificent work *The Birds of America.* From Florida he bent his course northward, traversed the province of Maine, entered New Brunswick, and extended his inquiries into some of the British territories. Returning to New York, he determined on a summer's excursion to examine the inhospitable shores of Labrador, and for that purpose, accompanied by a few friends, set off the 6th of last June, in a vessel hired for the occasion. They first made Madeleine Island, and afterwards the Gannet Rock, which derives its name from the birds by which it is frequented. This rock is 400 feet in height, and several acres in extent. When it was visited by Mr. Audubon it was covered with innumerable birds upon their nests, which gave it the appearance of a huge mass of snow, while the countless numbers of those hovering above it presented a perfect image of a snow storm. The report of muskets did not appear in

* *A Letter to His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, Chancellor, on the Present corrupt state of the University of Cambridge.* By R. M. Beverley, Esq. J. Dinnis.

† "Don," in University language, means a person who is a member of the senate, or holds any Collegiate or University office which gives him precedence above an Undergraduate.

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the slightest degree to alarm them. A severe gale rendered it impossible for the party to land on this rock, and carried them across the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the coast of Labrador which, though in about the same latitude as London, they found covered with thick fogs, and diversified with numerous drifts of snow even in the summer season.

Mr. Audubon spent a fortnight in the harbour called Little Nitasguan. Here Mr. Audubon was enabled to ascertain the habits of many of the birds which resort to the American coast during the winter, and discovered two new species, a fringilla and a parus.

On leaving this place Mr. Audubon proceeded eastwardly to the fine harbour of Wapatiguan. Here he procured specimens of the willow grouse, old and young, ascertained the habits of many land and water birds, examined the country and neighbouring islands, gathered a few new plants and shells, and departed for the port of Little Mecatine. The shores of this coast were more bold and rugged than any he had yet visited: the aspect of the country became more sterile, and a corresponding change was observable in the climate. The excursions of the party in this quarter were numerous and fatiguing, and it was with difficulty that any of their number could walk for a greater distance than 10 miles a-day. On ascending the highest hills, the prospect in every direction was of an uniform and very cheerless character: the same thick mosses were spread over the table land, the plants were nearly the same, and lakes, formed by the melting of the snows of winter, were everywhere spread out around them. In this solitary spot a Scotch settler had fixed his abode for more than 20 years, and seemed quite contented with the beauties of the scene. His sole occupation was that of taking seal and salmon, which were tolerably abundant in their respective seasons, and which he exchanged for requisite supplies, with vessels from Quebec and Newfoundland. He had a wife and six children, by whom the travellers were received with hospitality and kindness. All of them appeared contented with their situation, and had contracted a strong attachment for their wild and dreary residence. Mr. Audubon here found the wild goose in its breeding season, and had an opportunity of observing the habits of several rare species of water birds.

Brador was the next stage in the progress of the travellers; on their way to this port they explored several of the intermediate islands, where many species of birds were found breeding in abundance. These islands are resorted to by people from Nova Scotia, for the purpose of procuring eggs; they commence their operations by trampling on all which they find on the islands, and on the following day begin to collect those which are newly laid; and, so successful are they in their search, that Mr. Audubon fell in with a party of three persons, who, in the course of six weeks, had found 32,000 dozen, of the estimated value of 400*l*. There is no limit to the havoc made by these people: not content with carrying away the eggs merely, they kill the birds by thousands, in order to pluck a few feathers from the breast, and then throw them into the sea, or leave them on the rocks; and if this wanton destruction should be pursued a few years longer, it is obvious that they must exhaust the sources of their profit by driving the birds from their accustomed haunts. In the port of Brador, where they found excellent anchorage, the party met with 60 or 70 fishing-vessels, the crews of all of which were actively employed. The fish were very abundant, and all expected to obtain what they denominated a fare. Mr. Audubon was, however, convinced that a due regard to the season, and the proper application of their labour, might render the fishery far more productive than it is, and we hope hereafter to have it in our power to offer the result of his inquiries upon this subject to our readers.

The cold of this place was much more severe than was to have been expected in July. The party found it necessary to make larger fires than on the other portion of the coast; and even then the cold was so intense that Mr. Audubon's pencil occasionally dropped from his fingers while engaged in drawing by the fireside. Icebergs were here for the first time seen. In fact, as the party advanced along the coast, they found that a distance of only 100 miles produced a very remarkable difference in the progress of vegetation. Here also they encountered a brother-in-law of the anchorite of Little Macatine, occupying an equally independent situation, his nearest neighbours residing at a very considerable distance. This personage had maintained his post for more than 30 years, and was decidedly of opinion that the country was the finest he had ever seen. He cultivated a small garden, in which were growing a few indifferent vegetables, and was the owner of the only horse which was seen by travellers in the country; but, for the purpose of visiting those whom he called his neighbours, he was accustomed to employ Esquimaux dogs, of which about 40 were attached to his establishment. These are fed upon seals, which he catches in the spring, and which are piled in a huge mass in the vicinity of his front door, where they remain until his neighbours have reason to rejoice at their remoteness from his villa. At this place Mr. Audubon had the fortune to procure the male and female of a large and beautiful new species of falco, with several smaller birds. Some of the party visited a settlement 30 miles distant, while the rest traversed this wild region in different directions whenever the weather would permit.

After remaining here some time longer, and making some interesting observations, Mr. Audubon crossed the straits of Belle Isle, sailed along the coast of Newfoundland, experienced a severe storm in crossing the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and, as soon as the weather permitted, made for Pictou, in Nova Scotia, where he landed, and discharged his vessel. From this he continued his tour by land, again visiting some of the British provinces, and passing through Truro, Halifax, and Windsor, from which place he took ship, and arrived at Boston about the beginning of September, in good health, and without having experienced any disastrous accident.

In this excursion it was not the expectation of Mr. Audubon to make many new discoveries; the coast of Labrador is not one which birds would be likely to select for any other than a summer residence. He has, however, in ascertaining the habits of those already known, procured information which must materially enhance the value of his great work; and the drawings executed during his absence, particularly of the three birds which have been mentioned as discovered by him, are said to be exquisitely beautiful.—*Athenæum, Dec.* 14.

MATHEWS THE COMEDIAN.

CHARLES MATHEWS has met with a phæton, adventure, more perilous and romantic than any he has recounted among his "Mailcoach Adventures," or other reminiscences. It was very near having a tragical termination, however; and Mathews himself had nigh made Salisbury Plain his deathbed and Stonehenge his monument. Fancy the Arch-druid of Fun, the High-priest of Momus, entombed within this circle of Druidical stones, and the shepherds of the plain watching over his bones! Had Mathews died, "the gayety for nations" would have suffered another eclipse. Happily, he lives to chronicle his own story. Here it is in print, in a letter to a friend. We shall doubtless have *vivâ voce* when we next meet him "At Home."

"I m well, and have suffered nothing, and therefore would never have related my adventure to you, but that it may be erroneously reported from other quarters. As my servant was absent, and the carriage obliged to be in Salisbury on Monday, I was too glad to spend all Sunday with my friends, Charles Young and his son, the Rev. Julian Young, in preference to remaining alone at Salisbury. Julian volunteered to drive me, the distance being only twelve miles from his house; eighteen from Andover —beautiful day; Charles Young accompanied us six miles across the Plain. In the way, they told me it was only a bridle-road, but they knew every inch of it, and it was as pleasant to travel over as a Macadamized one; they described the difficulties people met with in finding their way off the Plain. Sir John Pauline had last year been lost, and literally remained on horseback all night. About an hour after Charles Young left us we came to very rough ground, and I was shaken once or twice enough to make me cry, Oh! At last a collection of ruts made it evident that wheels, springs, and all were in danger. Julian paused, and proclaimed the necessity of getting out to lead the horses over; requesting me to remain within. Oh had I!—my impulse was not strong enough to make me immediately decide; but the Providence which watches over all, and has hitherto protected me, was my guide, and in a half minute, an agonizing exclamation of *wo* was followed by my companions struggling with the horses, and before I could scramble with my weak limbs to assist, we saw the affrighted wild animals galloping at speed away with the light vehicle over Salisbury Plain. It was undulating ground, and from their ascending a steep bit, they were totally lost to our view in a very short period of time. I advised Julian to run as fast as possible and if he could keep them in view, he might, at all events see the result. He left me; he followed in the track, mounted the hill, and then I lost sight of him, I remained, I believe, but a few minutes, when I saw him returning waving his hat over his head. I concluded the carriage and horses were found or stopped. No! he had not seen them, but, all anxiety for me, came to say he knew one land-mark on the hill, that if I could walk or crawl to that, he should know how to find me, but not where I was; that he had ascertained we were within a mile and a half of the high road, and then but four miles from Salisbury. He assured me if he could not find his carriage, he would go or send for a chaise to fetch me, and left his coat in my care that he might run the lighter, and again departed on the hopless errand of overtaking two horses golloping at the rate of twenty miles an hour. I shall not attempt to describe my feelings when left alone on this wild heath. I call upon your imagination to assist me, 'helpless, forzotten, sad, and lame.' I lay on the bare ground after praying on my knees to be rescued from my desolation, and returning thanks for my miraculous preservation, for had I remained in the carriage. Julian would have had the additional horror of seeng me borne away by the desperate animals, for the pole was broken by the uneven road, and his power of holding them entirely taken away by a blow from the point of it on his breast, which compelled him to quit his hold. My reflections on the nature of my losses, and the possibility of repairing them—having the whole of my luggage with me (money* and all packed within), &c.—you must fancy. My bag had supported my legs and was loose in the front of the vehicles; the portmantean not secure, as it was an entirely open carriage, without a head. I was encumbered with my heavy coat. I got on my legs, and, without a stick (which was left in the four-wheeler)—then exhausted, sat—then two hundred yards more, and again rested. My gouty toe, after being what I thought well, gave way (not that it is gout), and I crept on my hands and knees to the furze on the hill, where I was directed; altogether about half a mile, we suppose. There I was seated, with a possibility of remaining all night. The world before me but no choice. Not a house, not a humun being to be seen; a wild waste immeasurable, and a shower of snow to cheer my spirit. After reflecting on the cold ground, I know not how long, I saw, at about half a mile distance, a man on horseback; I waved my hat, my handkerchief—he saw me not; I shouted, he heard me not: a human voice, however rough and dissonant, would have been music to my ear. He seemed to direct his course towards me. God God! 'tis Julian—he brings me rescue from this comfortless bed. Again I shouted, again I waved my silken signal: still, though there was no recognition, I thought it could be no other than Julian; surely he must see me if it is he; here I am at his own appointed spot. 'Tis he—'tis he—alas! no. He turns from me. and again I am left, perhaps, to perish, unheeded, perfectly helpless—no friendly voice to cheer me—no human arm to lift me from the sod. The only chance of help I had seen disappeared in the dip of the hill in the old Roman road, whose various fosses met my eye and impeded the view of the road which was nearer than I had dreamed of. In a short time the horseman, to my almost wild delight, reappeared: the movements of the form, the turn of the head, indicated an inquiring look; the rider was evidently in search of an object—he *was*, a wretched one. My hopes revived. 'Tis an iron gray,—I know the horse—it is Julians I waved my hat (I could not get up), 'tis a countersign—he sees me; he waves in response. My knees obeyed, though my legs had refused their office, and I returned loud thanks to God; for it was evident the horses had been stopped. Our meeting was curious. An hysteric affection appeared to make him laugh at the accident. In brief, for I have not room, I find, for minute description, he told me that after the ponies running for a mile and a half, they had encountered the stump of a tree, about four feet high, which had impeded their course, completely overturned the carriage, and, by sudden shock, broke the traces all to atoms, by which they were disencumbered and released from their clattering followers, and all their responsibility; and must have remained instantly still, for there Julian found them close by the remains of the phæton. To the immortal honour of the gipsies, be it known, there was a camp of them near the spot: they had assembled round the wreck before Julian appeared; they had abundance of time to have appropriated our scattered luggage; the bags might have been popped into their camp, and we should have concluded that they had been shaken out, and all search useless. They had not touched an article,—all was safe, even to three sticks and an umbrella,—nothing shaken out till the overturn. Is it not marvellous? Had not this stump and a foss within their sight have impeded them, it would be useless to conjecture whether they would have galloped five or twenty miles, or whether they had been found at Southampton or Andover. I mounted (with the assistance of a gipsy, who opportunely appeared, and Julian on all fours—I treading on his back) his bare backed pony, and without stirrups, of course, when he led the animal; and on foot did he protect me, forgetting all his cares and losses in his affectionate anxiety. Thus, in a misery of perspirng agony from hip and toe, did I accomplish three miles; do it I did, but nature at last was exhausted, and I proclaimed my inability to proceed. We were then two miles from Salisbury, and I sat down by the road-side. At this moment a stage-coach most opportunely presented itself,—we got on the top: a man from the roof descended to lead the pony, and we arrived safe. Julian immediately took a chaise, and at six o'clock returned with every article safe—the dilapidated phaeton excepted: this had been fastened with ropes and attached to the chaise. I gave my entertainment that night in Salisbury; and you may suppose what were my balmy reminiscences of such events when I laid my head on my pillow."—*Spectator, Nov.* 23.

* Three hundred pounds in good.

LIEUTENANT BOWERS'S NAVAL ADVENTURES.

The career of Lieutenant Bowers has been strange and varied. He was left an orphan in early childhood, exposed to the tender mercies of unknown relations, or the uncertain kindness of friends. An hereditary disposition for the "service" (in which his father was drowned), induced him at eleven years of age to venture on a truant voyage to the North Seas in a whaler; since which time (1795), he has almost lived upon the ocean,—during war, serving his Majesty; in peace, working or commanding in merchatmen, as master or owner; sometimes occupied in the steady and respectable traffic of regular commerce, sometimes in the dangerous South Sea fishery, but mostly engaged in the contraband trade on the Western coast of South America.

We give an extract or two, to serve as specimen of the author's style and mode of treatment, as well as of the minor subjects to be met with in the work, and which we have not alluded to in our notice.

NEGRO NAVAL OFFICER AT HAYTI.

The naval force of the state at this time consisted of three ships, all named in honour of the great friend of humanity,—viz. the Wilberforce, Abolitionist, and Philanthropist. They were moored not far from me, and had their masts and yards struck, and their sails unbent. The crews remained on board, but stripped of all their clothes, and with only one blanket each. They were fed on plantains, yams, and rice, and had little else to do than sleep and bask in the sun.

On day, as I was sitting down to dinner, I was surprised by the unexpected honour of a visit from no less a personage than one of the captains of these men-of-war. He came alongside in great style in a ten-oared cutter, with a neat awning spread, the boat's crew smartly dressed in white frocks, and trousers trimmed with blue; the cockswain standing up. I regretted not being able to pipe the side or receive him with a guard; however, he had no reason to be dissatisfied with his reception. The sable hero, highly perfumed, was dressed in a gold-laced hat, blue coat, white breeches, and silk stockings; and with his marmoset visage, struck me as the very beau ideal of one "clothed in a little brief authority." I received him hat in hand; and he, on stepping on deck, returned my salutation with a bow that might have graced a courtier holding out his hand (or rather paw, such was its shape and dimensions, albeit neatly begloved), and shaking mine very cordially, saying, "Understand you man-of-war officer: I sarb King Jarge too, I fo top man board Nymp frigate tree so yeer, berry smart ship, beat eburry ting."

A Doctor W——, a native of Jamaica, and nearly of the same complexion. though better formed about the shins and heels, and more intelligent than our new acquaintance, was to dine with me, and I invited the latter to join us. The Doctor was a great wag; and, between us, we drew our companion completely out, obtaining from him the principal events of his life. He had it appeared, been gun-room cook's-mate of the Nymph, had sailed out of Bermuda and New Providence; and, by the little knowledge, and experience thus gained among Europeans, made the most of by strong natural parts, had contrived to attain his present elevated rank in the state, verifying the Spanish proverb, En pais de los ciegas el tuerto es rey."* I remarked on the neglected appearance of the ships; he replied, "Dat em does for sabe money. Ship company get six prantain a day—no wages; no same you Inglisman, spend money all same in peace as war." I then inquired, "How, in the event of Christophe putting to sea, would you get your ships in order?" "Oh! I get ship undaweigh, go to sea, 'bout ship ebery fibe minute, gib em noting to eat, 'tart em like Debil; no let em sleep till ship all same Inglis man-of-war." Very good. thought I, example has not been lost upon you; I know of many with brighter skins, and more enlightened minds, who reason not a whit better

Malgrè these Holy Alliance notions, our new acquaintance was not a bad sort of fellow; he subsequently proved of great assistance in two or three disputes between ship-masters and captains of the port. His travels had made him more of a cosmopolite than his countrymen, who had little feeling in common with their white-skinned brethren; whom they affected to pity, supposing their difference of complexion to result from leprosy—black with them being the original colour of those created in God's image.

Having taken in our cargo of coffee, we sailed for Hamburg, looking in at Cowes for orders; and arrived, after a boisterous passage, in the month of March 1818. In May following, I reached London; and was gratified to find that my wishes for a voyage to the Pacific, with which view, as I have shown, the vessel was orignally purchased, were about to be realized.

LIFE ON BOARD A CONTRABANDIER.

Three weeks having elapsed and no answer received to my letter, and my scanty wages not enabling me to proceed to London, a liberal offer induced me to make a short trip in a certain trader. a fine spanking, rakish-looking rogue of a cutter pierced for eighteen guns, one of the fastest sailers in this adventurous trade. The crew, consisting of thirty-five men, all stout, active, resolute, young fellows, were commanded by W——, one of the most intrepid and daring of the whole daring fraternity. Her cargo was tobacco; her destination to the north-west coast of Ireland. The crew, with arms and ammunition, having been embarked the night before sailing from the back of the island, a staggering breeze carried us across the Channel without accident; we reached the coast, and prepared for business. The coast, however, swarmed with cruisers, and we were obliged to wait a favourable opportunity; meanwhile we were frequently chased, and had some narrow escapes, but nothing could touch us; and we eventually landed our cargo, and began to take in ballast.

An unlucky interruption to this necessary operation nearly proved fatal to us. A cruiser heaving in sight, we were obliged to start without our proportion. On our way back, it came on to blow hard; and, while carrying a close-reefed mainsail and storm-jib. a heavy sea struck us on the weather-beam with such force as to throw the vessel on her beam-ends, and shift the whole of that which we had taken. I was in the hammock at the moment, but awoke at the shock; when I saw the water pouring down the hatchways, I thought all was finished. Luckily, however, through the activity of the master, the mainsail was lowered in an instant; she paid off, the ballast we replaced, and all was well.

Perilous and often desperate as this occupation undoubtedly is, menaced by the sword of justice, conflicting in the battle, or in the no less appalling strife of the elements, and exposed occasionally to incredible hardships; still for the young and enterprising the life of the bold contrabandier, in its rich variety of adventure and vicissitude, while careering over the wave, elate with hope or success, and feeling "the exulting sense, the pulse's maddening play," possesses charms which to be appreciated must be experienced. If "they've troubles at sea, they've pleasures on shore," as the old song says, and all this, with the good wages and general good fare, sufficiently accounts for their strong predilection for, and attachment to their lawless calling.

During the voyage we all lived well; no one was restricted as to quantity; a pipe of brandy and another of gin was always abroach, to which all had access *ad libitum*; yet I never once saw a man drunk the whole time.

* In the land of the blind a one-eyed man's a king

THE MISCELLANY OF NATURAL HISTORY.

The first volume of this Miscellany, commencing with Parrots, is at last published; rich yet staid in its scarlet binding, eminently beautiful in its typography, illustrated with thirty-five coloured plates of "pretty polls," and three engravings, one of them a portrait of Audubon in his shooting-dress. The volume opens with a sketch of the life of this great naturalist, his own autobiography forming the basis. Three chapters follow, devoted to the physical characters, the intellectual (!) and imitative faculties, and the geographical distribution of Parrots. Each species, or rather thirty-five species, of this singular family, are then separately described—sometimes briefly—where the materials admit, at length: the likeness of each bird accompanying its history.

This work abounds with anecdotes, some of them not very new to readers of natural history. We have marked a few of the freshest, as illustrative both of the subject and of the author's style.

In passing by the garden (of a house the narrator visited at the Cape,) we heard a talking, which our Portuguese, after attentively listening, pronounced to be "plain Dutch;" nor was it long before we had a specimen of as "plain English." After our ears were saluted with the squalling screaming of a fowl in distress, and indeed, in the act of being strangled, which excited our astonishment, as we could see all around us; the voice of a boy under flagellation was heard, crying out most lustily. "O Lord, Sir! O Lord, Sir! I'll be d—d if it was I, Sir; I never saw the old cock before, Sir!" To unravel this mystery, we went back to the house once more; and on making known the strange circumstance, we were conducted to the garden, and a tree was pointed out to us, where we saw, almost enveloped in the thick foliage, the arch-deceiver in the shape of a large cockatoo. I was at a loss which to admire most, the half-stifled and broken sobbing (if I may so call it) of the fowl, or the outcry of the boy, as detected in killing and stealing what belonged to his neighbour. The girls told us that their father had lately given the amazing price of fifteen dollars for this bird in Cape Town; that it spoke in different languages, but that in all of them it made use of such gross expressions, and swore so profanely they supposed they should soon be obliged to part with it. Nor would they stay long in the garden, possibly fearing a repetition of "plain Dutch" by the same author. It was a remarkably fine bird, in full feather, and nearly white; and in shutting its eyes, a large sort of fan, as if turning on a spindle, rose up on either side from the neck and covered them completely.

The following curious circumstance occurred with a couple of parrots in London. A tradesman, who had a shop in the Old Bailey, opposite the prison, kept two parrots, much to the annoyance of his neighbours, one of which was green, and the other gray. The green parrot was taught to speak when there was a knock at the street-door; the gray put in his word whenever the bell was rung; but they only knew two short phrases of English a-piece, though they pronounced these very distinctly. The house in which these Thebans lived had a projecting old-fashioned front, so that the first-floor could not be seen from the pavement on the same side of the way; and one day, when they were left at home by themselves, hanging out of a window, some one knocked at the street-door. "Who's there?" said the green parrot in the exercise of his office. "The man with the leather!" was the reply; to which the bird answered with his further store of language, which was, "Oh, oh!" Presently, the door not being opened as he expected the stranger knocked a second time. "Who's there?" said the green parrot again. "D—n you, who's there!" said the man with the the leather, "why don't you come down?" to which the parrot again made the same answer, "Oh, oh!' This response so enraged the visitor, that he dropped the knocker, and rung furiously at the house-bell; but this proceeding brought the gray parrot, who called out in a new voice, "Go to the gate." "To the gate!" muttered the appellant, who saw no such convenience, and moreover imagined that the servants were bantering him. "What gate?" cried he getting out into the kennel, that he might have the advantage of seeing his interlocutor. "Newgate," responded the gray parrot, just at the moment when his species was discovered.

What proved a peculiar sagacity in the imitations of Dr. Thornton's parrot, was, that they were effected sometimes without his voice: for example, there was a scissors-grinder, who came every Friday into the street where the bird was kept. All parrots have a file in the inside of the upper mandible, with which they grind down the under bill, and in this they are employed for an hour every evening. This sound

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people usually mistake for snoring. This scraping was attempted, but the nice ear marked the difference; and he had recourse to his claws, which he struck against the perch, armed with tin, and observing the time of the turning of the wheel, he effected a most exact imitation, which he repeated every Friday. Sometimes the child's pap would taken to the window, and beaten with the spoon: this he would immediately imitate, by striking his bread bill against the sides of his perch

Parrots are sometimes extremely quick in picking up certain words that happen to strike their ears; and this they often do very untowardly, so as afterwards to repeat them with an apparently mischievous intent. We remember a parrot which belonged to a lady, which was the innocent means of getting his mistress into a very unfortunate scrape. A friend of hers having called one forenoon, the conversation of the two ladies took that turn towards petty scandal, to which, we grieve to say, it is but too frequently bent. The friend mentionod the name of a lady of their acquaintance. "Mrs. ——!" exclaimed the owner of the parrot, "Mrs. ——drinks like a fish." These words were hardly uttered, when the footman, in a loud voice announced "Mrs ——!" and as the new visitor, a portly, proud dame, came sailing into the room, "Mrs. ——!" exclaimed the parrot. "Mrs. —— drinks like a fish." Mrs. —— wheeled round, with the the celerity of a troop of heavy dragoons. furiously, to confront her base and unknown maligner. "Mrs. ——!" cried the parrot again "Mrs.——drinks like a fish" "Madam," exclaimed Mrs. —— to the lady of the house, "this is a piece of wickedness towards me which must have taken you no short time to prepare. It shows the blackness of your heart towards one for whom you have long pretended a friendship; but I shall be revenged." It was in vain that the mistress of the parrot rose and protested her innocence; Mrs. —— flounced out of the room in a storm of rage, much too loud to admit of the voice of reason being heard. The parrot, delighted with his new caught up words, did nothing for some days but shout out, at the top of his most unmusical voice, "Mrs. ——! Mrs. —— drinks like a fish." Meanwhile, Mrs. ——'s lawyers having once taken up the scent, succeeded in ferretting out some information, that ultimately produced written proofs, furnished by some secret enemy, that the lady's imprudence in the propagation of this scandal had not been confined to the instance wo have mentioned. An action at law was raised for defamation. The parrot was arrested, and carried into court, to give oral testimony of the malignity of the plot which was supposed to have been laid against Mrs. ——'s good fame; and he was by no means niggardly of his testimony, for to the great amusement of the bench, the bar, and all present he was no sooner produced, than he began, and continued loudly to vociferate, "Mrs.——! Mrs. —— drinks like a fish!" till judges and jury were alike satisfied of the merits of the case; and the result was, that the poor owner of the parrot was cast with immense damages.—*Spectator, Nov.* 23.

POLICE.

At Hatton-garden, on Tuesday evening, Mary Smith, a young woman of rather interesting appearance, was brought before Mr. Sellon, charged by William Roupel, Esq., a reverend-looking gentleman, with powdered hair, about sixty years of age, resisding in Great Ormond-street, Queen-square, and said to be a Master in Chancery, with having annoyed him under the following circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence of the prosecutor, that on Tuesday evening, about half past six o'clock, he was walking along Holborn when he was accosted by the prisoner, who asked him for money, and challenged him with being the father of her illegitimate child. She pursued and annoyed him for a considerable distance until he was necessitated to enter the shop of a tradesman, in order to avoid her insults. He remained there for some time, when, thinking that the prisoner had gone about her business, he quitted the place; but he was again met by her and another woman, and he was followed and insulted in the grossest manner possible by both of them until he arrived at his residence in Great Ormond street, where the prisoner and her companion continued their reproaches and abuse until Mrs. Roupel drove up in her carriage, when a police man was called, and the prisoner given into his custody.—The policeman proved that the prisoner was making use of violent language near the prosecutor's house.—Mr. Roupel, after giving his evidence took his seat by the side of Mr. Sellon, who asked the prisoner what she had to say for herself?—The prisoner, in a violent manner, did not deny having followed the prosecutor, and said that he was the father of her illegitimate child. He knew it, and he had given her money before then, and she merely followed him to request money for its support.—Mr. Roupel; I declare to your Worship that what she asserts is entirely false. I have not seen the woman for the last twelve months, and this is the first that I ever heard of the baby.—Prisoner: You know that you are the father of my child, and no one else, and I am determined that you shall support it.—Mr. Roupel (rising from his seat, and thumping the table): On my oath, your Worship, I declare that I am not the father of her baby. All that I know of the women is, that about three years ago she called on me at my chambers, and represented that a family, named Conner, had some property in Chancery, and requested me to lend my exertions and influence to get it for them, which I did. Knowing them to be in distressed circumstances, I frequently advanced them money, but I know no more about her.—Prisoner (violently, and crying): Oh, don't say so, Mr. Roupel. I always thought you were a gentleman; you can't then being the father of the child. You must recollect well the time when I called upon you at your chambers, where you gave me a sovereign and a half (shaking her head earnestly at Mr. Roupel). Now, can you deny it? Ah, no you can't—you know you can't—Mr. Roupel; I certainly cannot deny having had some intercourse with her, but that was three years ago, and I never heard of a baby before this.—Prisoner: Yes, you know it; you remember when I called at your chambers, and you came in your gown and wig on, don't you?—Mr. Roupel again denied being the father of the child, and said that himself and his family had been seriously annoyed by the prisoner. She was a married woman.—Prisoner: Yes, I am married, but still the child belongs to you. I have been married these two years.—Mr. Sellon: Then you have no right so annoy the gentleman in the manner you have done. You have your remedy, and ought to pursue a proper and legal course.—Prisoner: And I will have support for the child.—She was proceeding in a violent strain, saying that nobody else was the father of her child, and she was determined to have money for its support, when Mr. Sellon ordered her to find bail.—Mr. Roupel shortly afterwards quitted the office, and the prisoner was eventually taken to prison.—*Bell's Life, in London Dec.* 15.

THE STEAM-SERVICE.

(From Hood's *Comic Annual.*)

"After such a communication, when the sea-service, like the tea-service, will depend chiefly on boiling water, it is very doubtful whether the fleet will be worthy of any thing but plain prose. I have tried to adapt some of our popular blue ballads to the boiler, and Dibdin certainly does not steam quite so well as a potato. However, if his sea songs are to be in immortal use, they will have to be revised and corrected in future editions thus:—

"I *steamed* from the Downs in the Nancy,
"My jib how she *smoked* through the breeze;
She's a vessel as tight to my fancy
"As ever *boil'd* through the salt seas.
* * * * * *
"When up the *flue* the sailor goes,
"And ventures on the *pot*,
"The landsman, he no better knows,
"But thinks hard is his lot.

"Bold Jack with smiles each danger meets,
"Weighs anchor, lights the log;
"*Trims up the fire, picks out the slates*,
"And drinks his can of grog.
* * * * * *
"Go patter to lubbers and swabs, do you see,
"'Bout danger, and fear, and the like;
"But a *Boulton and Watt* and good *Wall's-end* give me,
"And it an't to a little I'll strike.

"Though the tempest our *chimney* smack smooth shall down smite,
"And shiver each *bundle* of wood;
"Clear the wreck, *stir the fire*, and stow every thing tight,
"And *boiling a gallop* we'll scud."

MISCELLANEA.

INFANTS' LIABILITY.—In the Court of Exchequer, on Monday, Messrs. Storey and James, tailors, of Broad-street, brought an action to recover 27*l.* 19s. from Mr. L. Daniel, for clothes supplied to him in 1829. The defendant, who is the son of a gentleman who was formerly an East India Director, is about twenty years of age. In 1829, being a boy in jacket and trousers at the time, went to the plaintiffs, and was measured for a dress-coat. His brother, Mr. A. S. Daniel, was then with him but the defendant went alone on several subsequent occasions, and ordered articles of clothing to the amount of 27*l.* Before the time for paying the amount arrived, the defendant's father became insolvent. Some time after plaintiffs made an application to the brother, Mr. A. S. Daniel, for the amount, who tendered the price of the coat originally ordered in his presence; but refused to pay any more as he had nothing to do with it. The plaintiffs then wrote a letter to Mr. A. S. Daniel, which was proved in which they treated the debt as due from him; and threatened to post him at Lloyd's (of which he was a member), unless he paid it.—[This letter created a very strong sensation in Court.]—Mr. A. S. Daniel refusing, the plaintiffs, about a year after, actually arrested the defendant, at Haileysbury College, where he was a student, although considerably under age.—The defendant's Counsel submitted that credit could not have been given to the defendant, but that the clothes were furnished on the credit of the defendant's father and that even if not the defendant being supplied with necessaries by his father, the plaintiffs were bound first of all to have inquired of that gentlemen by whom doubtless the bill would have been paid had he not become insolvent.—The Lord Chief Baron summed up very strongly in favour of the defendant, but the Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiffs—Damages, 26*l.* 10s.

The St. Simonians had another meeting on Friday; but they are gradually sinking into contempt. According to their doctrines, the ladies are not only to be received in our armies but in our fleets, In the latter case, however, they are not to go aloft. There were not more than eighty persons present, and the majority of those evidently came to quiz the learned fathers.

NON LIABILITY OF PARENTS FOR THEIR SONS.—In the Court of Exchequer on Thursday, an action was brought by Messrs. Rolfe, tailors, in Wardour-street, against Mr. Abbott, of Coram street, to recover 39*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.* for clothes furnished to his son, who was a minor. The son, who held a situation of 90*l.* a year in the Victualling Office, was introduced to the plaintiffs by a friend, and part of the articles were delivered at Somerset House, and other parts at the house of his father; the application for payment was, however, made to the son, and not to the father, and the former had since gone abroad. Mr. Baron Curney, in summing up the case, said that fathers might be charged to a very serious extent indeed, if it were competent for sons to make them liable, by going without their authority or knowledge to order clothes off different tradesmen. The plaintiffs never sent to Coram-street to know whether the order was given with the consent of the father, nor did they acquaint him with it; and their account was delivered not to the father, but to the young man. It was very important, indeed, that that tailor should learn that they were not to encourage the youth of the nation to extravagance, by giving them credit for clothes on orders not sanctioned by their fathers, who are the best judges of what is proper for their sons.—Verdict for the defendant.

TRADE TO CHINA.—We understand that at the Council held at Brighton on Monday last, several orders were agreed to for the regulation of British commerce, and the government of British subjects at Canton in China. The chief Superintendent to be appointed under the new bill is to have full criminal and Admiralty jurisdiction; and he is to be empowered to hold a Court for the trial of British subjects, the proceedings of which Court shall be conformable, as far can be, to the practice in the Courts of Oyer and Terminer in this country. The Jury is to consist of twelve persons. The whole proceedings are to be public and the Chief Superintendent is to deliver his judgment in open Court We have already mentioned that Lord Napier, one of the Lords of the Bedchamber, has been appointed Chief Superintendent at Canton, with a salary of L.6000 a year. Lord Napier is a Captain in the navy, a good officer, devoted to scientific pursuits, and an amiable man. We therefore, expressed ourselves gratified to learn that a valuable appointment had been conferred on his Lordship, but, considering the duties required from the individual to fill the situation in question, we must be permitted to observe that a gentleman more conversant with our Courts of Law, and with the state of our commercial relations generally, would have been in our opinion, more fitted adequately to discharge the duties of so important a place. There are at the India Board at his moment individuals in all respects well qualified. Two of them occur to us eminently possessed of the necessary qualifications. From whom, then, has the appointment proceeded? We cannot believe that the Board of Controul or the Directors of the India Company have recommended it. The people now expect, that the place not only fit the person appointed to it, but that the latter shall fit the place. We do counsel our rulers to bestow the great patronage which they possess with a view to no consideration but the real good of the people whose interests are committed by them to their charge.—*Courier.*

INQUEST ON MR. WM. TUFFELL.—This gentleman expired on Tuesday night at a late hour, and as the immediate cause of this melancholy event was presumed to have proceeded from wounds in the throat, inflicted by the hand of the deceased, a few days after the extraordinary result of the most extraordinary case in which he appeared as a witness on behalf of Mrs. Colonel Hampton, information of the fact was given to the Coroner Mr. Higgs, who issued his precept for a Jury, to assemble at the Marlborough Head public house Great Marlborough-street.—It will be recollected that shortly after the trial alluded to, the deceased was found in his bed-chamber, with a deep wound in his neck, which he had inflicted with a pen-knife. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he received proper surgical assistance, and was subsequently re-conveyed to his lodgings. It appeared from the evidence, that he had been previously labouring under great mental agitation, and had ever since gradually declined in health. The wound in his neck, which he inflicted in a state of unconsciousness, broke out bleeding twice after the first dressing, and the artery was taken up; but he at last sunk under his mental and bodily sufferings. On opening his head, the surgeons discovered an abscess on the brain with a considerable effusion of water, to which circumstance independent of the wound they ascribed death, and the Jury returned a verdict that the deceased had died a natural death.

Mr. JOHN ANDERSON of Edinburgh has published the *Reminiscences of an Old Traveller.* It is in one sense a species of Tourist's Guide-book; containing brief accounts of the principal pleasure-going and caipta l cities of Europe, from Genoa in the South to St. Petersburg and Stockholm in the North; with some slight notices of the different countries themselves. The tables of the coins current in the various places, with their respective values in English money, and the lists of travelling expenses, &c. are very useful (assuming them to be correct). There is also a good deal of practical information scattered up and down the volume: we wish there had been more. We could readily have spared the antiquarian and historical disquisitions, with the author's own opinions upon such characters as Frederick the Great and Napoleon, for a copy of his innkeepers' bills, or an account of the market-prices of necessaries and luxuries at the different towns wherin he sojourned. The following table is curious, and may be useful if true. We pretend not to the experience of an Old Traveller; but we should have thought both Rome and Naples had certainly been cheaper than Paris

As to the expense of living in different towns on the Continent for a single person, at the first-rate inns, bed and board, *annually*, faring sumptuously every day, and including every expense whatever, I take it to be *nearly* as follows in pounds sterling.

Florence, 100*l.*
Carlsruhe, 120*l.*
Weimar, Elberfeldt, Cassel, Dusseldorff, Gottingen, Geneva, 125*l.*
Leghorn, Darmstadt, Manheim, 130*l.*
Utrecht, Heilbronn, 140*l.*
Paris, Rome, Turin, Spa, Milan, Heidelberg, 150*l.*
Rotterdam, Cologne, Aix-la.Chapelle, 160*l.*
Naples, Coblentz, 170*l.*
Amsterdam, Kehl, 180*l.*
Frankfurt, 200*l.*
Calais (Dessin's), 300*l.*

I have not the least doubt a person going to these places, and making *an agreement beforehand* to remain some months, would be boarded for one half of the sums mentioned, and for still less if he went into private lodgings

It appears by the accounts from Leghorn that the Ex-dey of Algiers has contrived by a *ruse* to escape from his thraldom in which, though nominally free, he was actually held by the French Government. It is already known, that the Ex-dey had given out that he intended leaving Leghorn for the purpose of taking up his residence at Alexandria and visiting Mecca. The French Government, however, had some misgivings upon the subject, and despatched a vessel of war to watch that Hussein proceeded really to the destination he had fixed upon. This vessel, however, met the *Carlo Alberto* during the last mysterious voyage of that mysterious vessel, and, instead of proceeding to watch the Ex-Dey, she commenced a voyage of bo-peep with the steamer. The dethroned Dey availed himself of this to quit Leghorn, and, instead of proceeding to Alexandria, sailed for Malta, where, throwing off the mask, he placed himself under the protection of the English Government.

STEAM.—We last month noticed the extraordinary strides which steam and iron making in the reduction, as far as time is concerned, of the distances between certain given points. The idea of starting from London to breakfast at Croney Stratford, and lunch at Birmingham, sound preposterous,—but, if the projected railway succeed, such may be the fact. During the last week or two a circumstance has occurred which very effectually prepares the mind for the realization of these apparently visionary results;—a coach, drawn in the natural, oldfashioned manner by horses, called the Royal Telegraph, has been established, which runs between London and Manchester, a distance of 186 miles, in eighteen hours: it leaves London at five in the morning,—late enough to take, except upon certain occasions during the sitting of Parliament, the newspapers of the day,—and reaches Manchester a little before eleven o'clock at night. This, we believe, to exceed anything on record as public travelling: but Mr. Walker, of Mitchelgrove, is, we understand, making arrangements with his new Brighton coach to perform the distance between that place and the metropolis in four hours and a half regularly. This diminution of the expenditure of time in these journeys is not effected by furious driving or fast galloping, but by maintaining a regular pace, which, from its evenness and regularity, does not give the traveller the idea either of its great rate or the least apprehension of danger. To be sure, our grandfathers, who took a fortnight to get from Edinburgh to London, and a week to overcome the distance from York, would wonder, if they could peep into the world, to see the changes even yet in progress; but perhaps most of all would they marvel, at ordinary coaches, made of the same materials, (and drawn by the same sort of animals) as those into which they never stepped for a progress without making their wills and taking an affectionate leave of their anxious families.—*New Monthly Magazine for December.*

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE CITY.—The entrance to the city over London Bridge promises to be one of the *admirabilia* of the metropolis. Nothing ought to be omitted likely to add to its propriety. We are glad to learn, that measures are in progress for procuring the removal of the banking-house of Messrs. Smith and Co. at the corner of Lombard-street. The advantages which will be obtained are these:—The mouth or entrance of the new street near the Mansion-house would be wider than is proposed, by which means facilities would be given to the incalculable increase in the traffic which will exist from the many intersecting street, and thus continual stoppages avoided. If the banking-house were removed, an uninterrupted view of the portico of the Mansion-house and part of Cheapside would be obtained from Lombard-street, and the now hidden but beautiful church of St. Mary's Woolnoth would be seen from the Poultry, and a sudden and bold view of the new street, with the Monument in the distance, would present itself at the east corner of the Mansion-house.—*Atlas, Nov.* 10.

CAPTAIN ROSS AND THE PRESS.—The following anecdote will doubtless raise a laugh at the expense of our credulous contemporaries:—Captain Ross and his nephew, Commander Ross, continue to run the round of popularity. Publicly and privately *feted*, the former seems the lion of the day, though, as he himself good-humouredly relates, there are dissentients from this enviable denomination. The polar navigator happened a few days after his arrival to be in a shop, of course *incog*, when two gentlemen were discussing him. "Have you seen Captain Ross?" quoth one. "No," said the other; "but I'm told he's more like a *bear* than a *lion*." The magnifying power of the greater solar microscope is a trifle to that of the press, and the links of material creation dwindle in connection and fitness before the creative powers of the fourth estate. Thus was a charge of linen wrapt up in a handkerchief, and forgotten in a cab, magnified into the ample and inestimable MSS. of the Captain's Polar adventures:—but not content with the startling effect of this "Pass-*presto*," the conjurors of the board sheet employed a policman, who persevered in tracing the cabman till he actually discovered that learned Theban reading the MSS. with great *gusto* to a literary waterman on the stand! Wide spread and grave his been the gossipping on this facetious fabrication.—*United Service Journal.*

EDUCATION IN HENRY THE EIGHTH'S REIGN.—Before the Reformation young men were educat- in monasteries, women in nunneries, where the latter were instructed in writing, drawing, confectionary, and needle-work, and what were then regarded as female accomplishments in physic and surgery. The acquisitions of the former were limited to writing, and a tincture probably of barbarous Latin; but ignorance was so common, that Fitzherbert recommends to *gentlemen*, unable to commit notes to writing, the practice of cotching a stick to assist their memories. When removed from these seminaries to the houses of their parents both sexes were treated in a manner that precluded improvement. Domestic manners were severe and formal: a haughty reserve was affected by the old, and an abject deference exacted from the young. Sons when arrived at manhood are represented as standing silent and uncovered in their father's presence; and daughters, though women, were placed like statues at the cupboard, not permitted to sit and repose themselves otherwise than by kneeling till their mother retired.—*History of the Middling and Working Classes. Second Ed.*

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